JE MAINTIENDRAI

DE CURAÇAOSCHE COURANT.

Vol. V.] Saturdag den 24sten Mey, 1817. [No. 21.

PUBLICATIE.

Praesident en Raaden van Civile en Criminele Justitie over Curaçao en onderhorige eilanden.

Gezien en geexamineert hebbende.

1. De ordonnantie op de manier van procederen in dato 19den January 17.. geemaneert artikel 64.

2. Voorts het reglement op het beleid van de regeering het justitie weezen, den handel en scheepvaart voor deze colonie op den 14den September 1815 gearresteerd sub N° 58 en speciaal de daarin vervatte 52ste en 53ste artikel.

3. De by artikel 65 van gemelde reglement toegekende judicature, aan het collegie van commercie en zee-zaaken.

4. De publicatie van zyn excellentie den Vice Admiraal Gouverneur Generaal en Raaden van Politie van dato 25sten April 1816 nopens het gebruik der seguls op documenten en sententien, voorzegd collegie respecteerende.

5. De gearresteerde manier van procedeeren voor dat collegie dato 27 Juny 1816 gearresteert, speciaal de eerste [illegible] tikelen en de 21ste daaraanvolgende.

Waarmede in vergelyking gebragt zynde, de teneur.

1. Van gemeld 64 artikel der manier van procedeeren des jaars 1784.

2. De daarby geallegueerde 108 en 112 artikels van de instructie van den Hove en Provinciaale Raade van Holland.

3. De styl en practyk in de procedures *Ex Lege diffamari* geusiteert by *Gail, Vromans, Meruba, van der Linden* en andere rechts auteuren te vinden.

En waaruit duidelyk komt te blyken.

Dat de *actio ex Lege diffamari*, tendeerende tot het instituеeren of vervolgen eener geventeerde actie, van een derde tegens den impetrant *op poene van verstek en eeuwig stilzwygen* alleen by *mandament*, en alzo privativelyk by den hove verkreegen word, gelyk dan ook dezelve altoos, alhier van den Raad van justitie is geimpetreert, blykens gezegd artikel 64, en zelf het verleenen daarvan stryden zoude, met de Ordonnantie voor het Collegie van Commercie en zee-zaken van dato 27 Juny 1816.

Voorts gelet, dat in alle quaestie van jurisdictie tusschen eenig hof, en eene mindere regtbank, het hoog gerichts hof in sGravenhage, voor zo ver haar ressort betreft, alleen de beslissing heeft volgens instructie artikel 64.

Hebben Praesident en Raaden besloten ZICH TE VERKLAREN, gelyk dezelve verklaaren by deze, voor als noch in alle procedures *Ex Lege Diffamari* geinstitueert wordende, tendeerende tot het obtineeren van *perpetuum silentium*, by uitsluiting ALS COMPETENTE RECHTERS.

Zullende deze in het byzyn van alle practizyns voor dezen hove postulerende, ter audientie van den Raad, en verder ter gewone plaatse worden afgekondigt, tot een ieders narigt, en met injunctie aan opgemelde practizyns, om hun stiptelyk naar den inhoude te reguleeren op poene van arbitraire correctie, na bevind van zaken.

Gedaan en gearresteert in den Raade op den 13den Mey 1817; het 4de jaar Zyner Majesteit's regering.

(was getekend) J. J. ELSEVIER, President.

Ter ordonnantie van dezelve.
(was getekend) Jb. THIELEN, Secs. Ad intm.

Accordeert met deszelfs origineel.
(was getekend) Jb. THIELEN, Secs ad intm.

Aldus gebupliceerd ter audiontie van den Raad voornoemd den 13den, in het Fort Amsterdam en in Willemstad op Curaçao den 14den Mey 1817.

Jb. THIELEN, Secs. ad-intm.

Publeike Inschryvng.

Curaçao, 16den Mey, 1817.

INGEVOLGE authorisatie van zyne Excellentie den Vice Admiraal A. Kikkert, Gouverneur Generaal van Curaçao en onderhorige Eilanden, Commandeur der Militaire Willems Orde, &c. &c.

Zal den Raad Contrarolleur Generaal der Finantien, Ridder der Militaire Willems Orde, &c. &c. by inschryving aan den meestbiedende verkopen.

Ongeveer Agt a Tien Duizend Guldens Hollandsch Courant in Wisselbrieven te trekken door Zyne Excellentie voornoemd op en betaalbaar by het departement van Koophandel en Kolonien in 's Hage, alle op twee maanden na zigt, zynde voor Militaire Tractementen en Soldyen.

De inleevering der Billetten van inschryving zal kunnen geschieden van heden af tot uiterlyk Donderdag 2den Juny 1817, 's middags ten 12 uuren, aan het Bureau van my Raad Contrarolleur Generaal der Finantien voornoemd.

Zullende het antwoord op dezelve, ter zelve plaatse gegeven worden op den 3den Juny 1817.

Den Raad Contrarolleur Generaal der Finantien,

NUBOER.

Fiscaals's Kantoor, 23sten May, 1817.

DE ondergetekende als daar toe door den Weledelen Achtbaren Raad behoorlyk gequalificeerd, doet by deze alle Broodbakkers te kennen geven, en ordonneren, dat de Brooden voor deze en volgende week te bakken het gewigt moeten houden als—

De Fransche Broden 10, en
De Ronde Broden 11 oncen,

Op pœne als by publicatie is gestatueerd.
Per order van den Raad Fiscaal,

P. HOCHE Eerste Klerk.

Curaçao den 3den May 1817.

DE ondergeteekende maakt by deeze aan een ieder en byzonder aan zyne vrienden bekend, dat zyne tot nu gedaane affairs, heeden zullen ophouden, en door hem voortaan onder de Firma van J C SCHOLTZ & Co. zal worden voortgezet; vertrouwende dat de begunsting die hy by zyne voorige firma genoten heeft, ook nu in zyne nieuwe betrekking zal blyven voortduuren.

Hy verzoekt tevens alle de geenen die aan de voorige firma mogten verschuldigd zyn, hunne schuld, zonder eenig tydverwyl binnen den tyd van vier weeken by den Makelaar David Lopes Penha te komen voldoen; alzo deeze zaken in vereffening moeten gebragt worden.

J. C. SCHOLTZ.

INTERDICT.

Fiscaal's Kantoor 12den May 1817.

DAAR het ter kennisse van den Adjunct Fiscaal gekomen is, dat op gisteren aan de Overzyde een Dolle Hond op straat gezien is; en terwyl het ontwyfelbaar is, dat door het verder loopen der Honden op de publieke Straat, in dit tegenswoordige heete Saisoen, het getal der Dolle Honden noodzakelyk vermeerderen zal; het geen dan ook van zeer nadelige gevolge voor het algemeen kan zyn: Zo is het dat den Adjunct Fiscaal, met voorkennis van zyn Excellentie den Vice Admiraal Commandeur van de Militaire Willems Orde, Gouverneur Generaal &c. &c &c. allen ende een iegelyk by dezen interdiceert, hunne honden binnen den tyd van vierentwintig uren na de afkondiging dezes, op de publieke straat te laten loopen; zullende anderzints dezelven niet alleen doodgeslagen worden, maar ook de Eigenaars voor de ongelukken door hun veroorzaakt verantwoordelyk gesteld zyn; zullende dit Interdict provisioneel voor den tyd van Ses Weken in vigeur blyven.

(W. G.) H. R. HAYUNGA.
Adjunct Fiscaal.

TE KOOP.

Curaçao, den 7den May 1817.

Op het eiland Bonaire een party Zout, Ezels en Merries aan het Gouvernement dezes Eilands tobehorende; die daarin gading hebben, addresseren zig by den Heer Raad Contrarolleur Generaal der Financien om de prys te vernemen.

Ter ordonnantie van Zyne Excellentie den Vice Admiraal; Gouverneur Generaal.

W. PRINCE,
Secretaris.

TE KOOP OF TE HUUR,

Curaçao den 3den May 1817.

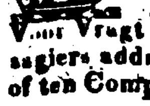
EEN schoon welgebouwd Huis, in volkomen goede orde, hebben een der fraaiste uitzichten in de stad, gelegen in de Breede Straat N° 96

Als mede een fraai welgebouwd Huis; met drie groote Regenbakken en een aantal welbebouwde afdakken, een schoone Koraal met aantal vrugtbomen; gelegen naast beoosten het Gouvernement's Penn. Als mede een stuk land, rond bemuurd, met goede weiland voor hoorn vee &c.—nog mede—eenige Huis, Tuin, Ambachts en andere Slaven, allen welken hiernevens het zy te koop of te huur aangeboden worden, op de meest voordeelige voorwaarden. Voor verdere inlichting vervoege men zich by PIETER VANSTEENBERGH Makelaar en Commissie Koopman in N° 36 Breede Straat.

Curaçao den 23sten May 1817.

NAAR AMSTERDAM

Zal zonder uitstel van hier op den 28sten Juny vertrekken, het schip



DE VROUW TRYNTJE,
Kapitein E. D. DEKKER.

Voor Vragt teegens een moderate prys, en Passagiers addresseere men zig aan den Kapitein of ten Comptoire van

BEUTNER & Th. JUTTING.

NAAR AMSTERDAM.

Zal zonder uitstel van hier op den 31sten deezer vertrekken, de Brik

ANNA MARIA,
CAPT I. D. HAYNES.

Voor passage addresseere men zig aan den Capitein, en de geene die vorderencen hebben ten lasten gemelde bodem, worden verzogt hunne Reekeningen voor den 27sten deezer in televeren ten Comptoire van

BEUTNER & TH. JUTTING.

Curaçao den 23sten Mey 1817.

IS in Curaçao gearriveerd, de Heer Pontius Esquilidieros voornaam Tovenaar en Kunstenaar in alle bedenkelyke dingen.—Hy weet Goud en Zilver eensklaps te doen verdwynen, een welgevulde beurs enkel door natuurlyke bekendigheid, eensklaps plat te maken. Verder gaat hy met zyne Campara in den afgrond der zee met een gezelschaps van 6 perzonen, en komt alleen terug, de anderen komen na verloop van zekeren tyd weder.—Eindelyk maar hy kan niet alles zeggen, hy verwagt voor de dompeling per persoon 8 Pattinjes, en voor zyn andere kunsten 1 Pattinjes per persoon, doende vry adres by Drukker dezes.

Curaçao den 23sten Mey 1817.

EEN ieder zy gewaarschouwd geen credit te verleenen op of uit den naam des ondergeteekendens, dan op deszelfs eigen handschrift, zullende er anders geene betaling opgeschieden.

G. G. VAN PADDENBURGH.

ADVERTISSEMENT.

Curaçao den 23sten Mey 1817.

AAN het publiek word by deze bekend gemaakt, dat het Collegie van de wees onbeheerde en Desolate Boedel Kamer deses Eilands; de tweede Woensdag van yder maand vergaderen zal; dije geene die eenige voordragt het zy schriftelyk of mondeling te doen hebben, kunnen zig op gemelde dag aan evengemelde Collegie adresseeren.

GYSBERT VOS, J. z.
Secretaris.

Curaçao, 23d May, 1817.

SALES AT AUCTION.

MAJOR M'NEIL intending to leave this Island for Amsterdam in the brig Anna Maria, Captain Haynes, will dispose of his Furnitures &c. at Public Auction on Thursday next the 29th inst. at his House in Otrabanda.

The Sales to be made by Messrs. De Meza & Delvaile.

CURACAO.

Vaartuigen in en uitgeklaart zederd onze laatste

INGEKLAARD—MAY.

17.	brik John, Eekeidsen,	Puerto Cabello
	golet Cordelia Sutton,	New York
19.	bark Fan Fan, Guyot,	Aruba
	brik Maria, Craane,	St. Domingo
21.	golet Rosaria, Montero,	La Guayra
22.	bark Conception, Moreno,	La Guayra
23	golet Francisca Paula, Levy,	Coro

UITGEKLAARD—MAY.

17.	golet Dorothea, Hart,	St. Eustatius
19.	—— Fortuin, Jansen,	Coro
20.	bark Fan Fan, Guyot,	Spaansche kust
	golet Candelaria, Mendes,	La Guayra
21.	—— Comeet, Ricardo,	St. Eustatius
	—— Consolation, Basden,	Spaansche kust
	lanche Fortuin, Kekwesten,	ditto
22.	bark Vrouw Helena, Pieters,	ditto

Door de laatste tydingen van de Spaansche Kust vernemen wy, dat de koning's troepen onlangs in de nabyheid van het vlek Calabozo door de independenten onder Bolivar en Urdaneta geattakkeerd zyn geworden, en na een halstrarrig gevecht wierden de eersten verslagen, ter zelfder tyd kreegen de patriotten bizit van die plaats, en ook van San Fernando de Apuer, welke de voornaamste vlekken in het inlandsche van de provincie van Caracas zyn. Het word mede gemeld dat de koninglyke troepen aanmerklyk geleden hebben, hebbende 25 officieren die krygsgevangen en dood geschoten waaren verloren; en dat zyn excellentie luit.-gen. Don Pablo Morillo van Valencia gemarcheerd was om de inlandsche armee te versterken, en om de voort gang der vyanden te verhinderen; maar van de overwinning der patriotten hoorende, keerde hy weder tot Maracay. Zoodanig zyn de laatste tydingen in dit eiland van de Spaansche Kust onvangen, maar wy beschouwen het nodig by te voegen dat zy alhier nietofficieel aangebragt zyn.

Het doet ons leed het verlies van de bark Louisa, kapitein Turner, alhier te huis hoorende op den 28sten Maart, te moeten aantekenen. Op den 20sten kwam de Louisa buiten Gonil op de Kust van St. Domingo ten anker, ten einde eene lading Mahonie intenemen, ter welker tyd vrissche winden van het oosten waaiden, dewelke tot den 23sten met vermeerdering aanhielden, toen een sterke wind van onstuimige zee verzeld begon. De volgende morgen verloor de Louisa een derzelver kabels; de boot wierd ten eenen naar wal gezonden, om een grooter boot meede te brengen, om het anker te ligten, maar het wierd onmoogelyk, uit hoofde der zwaare golven bevonden om weder te keeren; op dezelfde nacht verloor de bark haare groote kabel. De volgende morgen den 26sten de Louisa zeer naby het strand gedreeven zynde, kwamen de vier man in de kleine boot weder, toen het sleepanker gelicht en verder uitgebracht wierd, maar het aanhoudende zeer hard te waaien, dreef zy met haar boord tegen het strand, alwaar de zee niet vreedlyk geweld haar overstroomde, gelukkiglyk verloor niemand het leven, en de geheele lading welke zy ingenomen had, wierd gered.

Er was een aankomst van Jamaica Donderdag des namiddaags, maar het doet ons leed te zeggen, dat niet een enkelde nieuwsch papier, zoo ver wy vernemen kunnen, by deeze gelegenheid aangebracht zyn, noch zyn wy in staat geweest eenig bericht van die kwartier, intezamelen.

Buitengewoon Voorval ---Extract uit een brief van Mr. Richard Skinner van Boston, passagier op de Fransche brik Brunette, van Baltimore naar New Orleans bestemd, gedateerd "Campeche Baay, in Mexico 25sten December 1816.

Gy zult zonder twyfel ongerust ter myne opzichte geweest, door niets van onze aankomst te New Orleans te hooren. Gy zult veelligt ons voor verloren gehouden hebben; wy ontsnapten uit zulk een toestand ter naauwernood. Op den 25sten November, stootten wy op een rif van koraal rotzen, omtrent zes mylen van Matanza ten 8 uren s'avonds; dadelyk was alles met schrik en verwarring vervuld. Dadelyk hield alle subordinatie op, daar de matrozen weigerden de officieren te gehoorzamen, en dadelyk poogden de boot uittezetten. De jol. stuwden zy, door haar over de zyde te brengen, omver, maar met de groote boot gelukte het hun, dien onbeschadigd uittebrengen, en toen gingen zy aan het werk hunne planjes in tepakken, en dezelve in de boot te leggen; zy brachten ook in de boot, een klein vat water en een zak met scheepsbrood, en toen er op aandringende om de brik dadelyk te verlaten, vertoonden de kapitein en ikzelf hen het gevaar van het schip in het begin van den nacht te verlaten in een kleine boot met 23 zielen, en, als wy onderstelden 10 of 12 Eng. mylen van het strand, met een gevaarlyk rif rotzen tusschen ons en het strand, geene vertogen van onzen kant, echter konden hen bewegen dit dwaas besluit te verlaten, en zy geven ons te kennen, dat zoo wy niet wilden gaan zy zouden gaan, en ons aan ons noodlot in de brik over laten.

Het dus gesteld zynde, met geen andere boot voorzien, waren wy gedwongen toetegeven, en met alle de passagiers, daaronder de vrouw van den Franschen Consul, met drie kleine kinderen, waarvan de oudste nog geen vier jaar oud was, in de boot. Nade brik verlaten te hebben zouden wy omtrent anderhalf uur langs het rif, de bootsman die elk oogenblik peilden, gaf van 3 1-2 tot 4 vadenen water, waarop ik aan den kapitein en matrozen deed opmerken, dat wy allerwaarschynelykst op de rotzen waren, dat zoo de boot stootte, wy allen moesten vergaan, en dat het eenige middel om ons leven te redden, was van het rif af te houden tot daglicht; een van de matrozen stelde hierop dadelyk voor naar de brik terug te keeren en naar de dag wachten, welk zoorstel ik ondersteunde, elke opmerking makende om hun van het gevaar te overtuigen van het rif des nachts te naderen of in zee te blyven in zoo een kleine boot met zoo veel zielen aan boord, zy stemden ten laatsten toe naar de brik terugtegaan, en een Compas in de boot hebbende, stuurden wy dadelyk noordwaards hebbende byna zuidwaards gestuurd van den tyd, wy de brik verlieten. Na omtrent twee uren roeyens ontdekten wy de brik op omtrent tweemylen afstands, hetwelk ons overtuigde dat dezelve van de rotzen was afgedreven, en daar zy allen zeilen by had, liep zy, van ons af; zulks ontmoedigte voor een oogenblik allen, doch op myne opmerking dat wy dezelve sterk naderden, zetteden zy zich met verdubbelden aarbeid aan het werk en na ruim twee uren hard roeyen gingen wy aan boord, en tot onze groote vreugd bevond men by onderzoek aan de pompe met meer water dan naar gewoonte.

Dadelyk reefden wy alle zeilen, passeerden Havanna, onze reize naar New Orleans vervorderende, het was honderd tegen een, dat wy de brik herkregen hadden een gedeelte van de jol die gebroken was hing verward in het roer, en haar stuurzeil was in het water geraakt, het welk diende om de brik by de wind af te doen houden, was dezelve voor de wind afgegaan, nimmer zouden wy dezelze bereikt hebben. Wanneer wy kwamen omtrent zestig Eng. mylen van Balize hadden wy een hevige wind uit het Noorden, en lagen twee dagen by, doch het vaartuig leed zoo zeer, het lek nam zoo toe, en de huid ging van de boden los, dat de kaptein het nodig vond naar Havanna te keeren, om te repareeren, doch by het overzeilen van de Tortuges vielen wy beneden de baay *Honda* en daar het frisch uit het N. O. waayde, waren wy verpligt het schip te wenden en zee te houden, drie dagen lang by de gevaarlyke rif van Coloredas blyvende, wy verloren wel zestig mylen bywaards, en geen uitzicht ziende om naar Havanna optekomen en in gevaar zynde van op de Colovedas te geraken in geval de wind noordwaards liep, beraadslaagden wy wat het best te doen in onze droevipe omstandigheid. Naar New Orleans te sturen was alles gewaagd, in gevalle wy eene andere storm mogten ontmoeten in de mond der rivier; wy hadden geene genoegzame proviand en water om Havanna te bereiken, dus gesteld, met twee kleine vaten water en een geringe hoeveelheid proviand zeilden wy naar deze plaats, en wanneer er den 16den ll. aankwamen, zynde op eene geringe hoveelheid van eene gesteld geweest en een glas water by de maaltyd.

By the last accounts from the Spanish Main we learn, that the troops of the king were lately attacked in the vicinity of the Villa de Calabozo by the independents under Bolivar and Urdaneta, and after an obstinate engagement the former were defeated, at the same time the patriots gaining possession of that place, and also of San Fernando de Apure, which are the most important points of the interior of the province of Caracas. It is likewise stated that the royal troops had suffered considerably, having lost 25 officers taken prisoners and killed; and that his excellency lieut.-gen. Don Pablo Morillo had marched from Valencia to reinforce the Army of the Interior, and to impede the progress of the enemy, but on hearing of

the victory obtained by the patriots, he returned to Maracay. Such are the last accounts received in this island from the Spanish Main, but we consider it proper to add that they have not come here in an official form.

We are sorry to have to record the loss of the sloop Louiza, captain Turner, of this port, on the 26th of March. On the 20th the Louiza came to anchor off Gouil, on the coast of St. Domingo, for the purpose of taking in a cargo of mahogany, at which time it was blowing fresh breezes from the east, which continued to increase till the 23d when it blew a heavy gale, with a rough sea. Next morning the Louiza parted one of her cables; the boat was immediately sent ashore, with four men, to b[illegible] off a larger boat to weigh the anchor, but on account of the heavy surge it was found impossible for them to return, and the same night the sloop parted her hawser. Next morning the 26th, the Louiza having driven very near the beach, the four men returned in the small boat, when the kedge anchor was weighed and carried farther out, but it continuing to blow extremely hard, she drove broadside ashore, where the sea broke over her with terrible violence. Fortunately no lives were lost, and all of the cargo she had taken in was saved.

There was an arrival from Jamaica on Thursday afternoon, but we regret to say that not a single newspaper, as far as we can learn, has been brought by this conveyance, nor have we been able to collect any news whatever from that quarter.

To-day we commence the insertion of a most interesting narrative respecting Bonaparte. It is compiled from a volume lately published in London, comprising a series of letters written by Mr. Warden, the principal surgeon of the Northumberland; and from the high interest which cannot fail to be attached to the subject, will, we trust, plead our excuse for devoting to it so many columns of this day's paper.

BONAPARTE.

A series of letters, written by Mr. Warden, surgeon of the Northumberland, have recently been published, in which, according to the author, "the conduct and conversations of Napoleon Bonaparte and his suit during the voyage, and the first months of his residence at St. Helena, are faithfully described and related." Of all the letters which have been written on the subject of this extraordinary personage since his surrender, in none have we been so fully introduced to him and his suit, as in this work of Mr. Warden. We have here not only corrections of many incidents, which had been strangely misrepresented through other channels, but some accounts of the present situation of the ex-emperor—his feelings and opinions—his mode of life and of some of the events of his past career. But what will render the work particularly interesting to political readers, and perhaps to the historian (should Napoleon not persevere in completing the "Annals of his life") are some notices and explanations respecting events which are yet fresh in the public mind—we allude to the execution of the duke D'Enghien—the sudden death of Pichegru—the alledged murder of our countryman, captain Wright—the poisoning of Jaffa—and the massacre at El Arish. The feelings which these topics will excite induces us to pass over, for the present, anecdotes of less interest, in order to present a copious extract, embracing all that the volume before us contains respecting them:

"On entering the room I observed the back of a sofa turned towards me: and on advancing I saw Napoleon laying at full length on it, with his arm hanging over the upper part. The glare of light was excluded by a Venetian blind, and before him was a table covered with books. I could distinguish among them some fine bound volumes on the French Revolution. The heat of the day had occasioned him to dismantle himself of coat and waistcoat. The moment his eye met mine, he started up, and exclaiming in English, in a tone of good humored vivacity, 'Ah, Warden, how do you do?' I bowed in return; when he stretched out his hand, saying, 'I have got a fever.' I immediately applied my hand to the wrist, and observing, both from the regularity of the pulsation and the jocular expression of his countenance, that he was exercising a little of his pleasantry; I expressed my wish that his health might always remain the same. He then gave me a familiar tap on the check, with the back of his hand; and desired me to go into the middle of the room, as he had something to say to me. I now congratulated him on the preservation of his health, and complimented him, at the same time, on the progress he appeared to have made in the English language. "I certainly enjoy (he said) a very good state of health, which I attribute to a rigorous observance of regimen. My appetite is such that I feel as if I could eat at any time of the day: but I am regular in my meals; and always leave off eating with an appetite: besides, I never, as you know, drink strong wines. With respect to the English language, he continued, I have been very diligent: I now read your newspapers with ease, and must own that they afford me no inconsiderable amusement. They are occasionally inconsistent, and sometimes abusive. In one paper I am called a *Liar*, in another a *Tyrant*, in a third a *Monster*, and, in one of them, which I really did not expect, I am described as a *Coward*; but it turned out, after all, the writer did not accuse me of avoiding danger in the field of battle, or flying from an enemy, or fearing to look at the menaces of fate and fortune; it did not charge me with wanting presence of mind in the hurry of battle, and in the suspence of conflicting armies. No such thing; I wanted courage, it seems, because I did not coolly take a dose of poison, or throw myself into the sea, or blow out my brains. The editor certainly misunderstands me; I have at least, too much courage for that. Your papers are influenced by party principles; what one praises the other will abuse: and so vice versa. They who live in the metropolis where they are published can judge of passing events and transactions for themselves; but persons living at a distance from the capital, and particularly foreigners must be at a loss to determine upon the real state of things, and the characters of public men, from the perusal of your Journals."

Napoleon appearing, as it were, to be speaking out, and to be in humour to deliver opinions instead of confining himself to asking questions, I was determined to speak out too; and I had no doubt that I should lead him into an interesting conversation, or induce him to wish me a good day. I accordingly replied, "I really think that you must possess more patience than my countrymen are disposed to allow you, if you really wade through all the columns that have been filled on your subject. You cannot, general, suppose, for a moment, that the extraordinary events which have taken place, and of which you have formed such a prominent part, would not be considered and observed upon with great freedom by a thinking people like the English, and who have the privilege—and they ever possess it, of speaking and writing what they think." I was proceeding in full swing, and in a very patriotic way, when he thus interrupted me. "This calling of names, and these scolding epithets only serve to amuse me; but there are observations in your papers, which produce far different sensations. You have (he continued) a writer whom I greatly admire; I believe he is of your country, a Scotchman—Macpherson, the author of Ossian. There is also a person of the name of Belsham: on what subjects has he written?"—I replied, "that I believed he had written an account of the reign of our excellent sovereign." "Yes (he said,) your laws permit you to write of kings, of ministers, and of one another."—"Yes (I replied), such is the privilege of Englishmen; and possessing the infirmities of human nature, they may sometimes abuse it. Misconception, party spirit, and perhaps, factious minds may, at times, tend to propagate and support erroneous and even violent opinions; but the love of justice and of truth form the genuine character of an Englishman."—"Nevertheless (he observed) you appear to handle my character rather roughly; and more so, since I have been in your power."

"To that opinion, general, (I answered rather quickly), I must be so bold to address a direct negative: we have not always had the leisure to examine English publications which you enjoy at present, but I do assure you that from the time of your becoming first consul of France, to the moment when you set your foot on the deck of the Belerophon, the English press has never ceased to fulminate its displeasure against you: and this without exception, for the parties who differed in every thing besides, expressed but one and the same opinion of you. This I presume you must have known at the time, though the vast projects that have occupied your mind, may have prevented your memory from retaining a detail of our literary offences; your official papers, however, marked their perfect acquaintance with the hostility of our journals, and returned their paragraphic missiles in every direction. You were rather angry with old England, when you ordered the Moniteur to call us a "Nation of Shopkeepers." A great commercial nation, we certainly are, and may we ever remain so: for it is that commerce which has provided a fountain of resources, whose failure would have prevented even the native and irresistible bravery of Englishmen from making the late additions to our national glory. But we are also a most noble minded magnanimous, and generous people, and were never known to insult a conquered enemy; nay, how often has it happened that both our sailors and our soldiers have risked their lives to save a fallen foe? Even when you had thrown away one of the brightest diadems in Europe, and had accepted a slender sceptre in Elba, you were instantly treated with comparative mildness by the more prevailing public opinions in England. And now that you are, as you chuse to term it, in our power, a generous nature is known to be excited. Yes, Sir, there are numbers who would have rejoiced to hear that you had bit the ground on the field of battle, who are now disposed to wish you every confort that can be safely allowed in your present situation. If the Northumberland had overtaken you in a French man of war, endeavouring to make your meditated escape to America, every officer, and every sailor and soldier, would be bravely engaged in the attempt to take, burn, sink, or destroy the ship that bore you: yet as you have readily acknowledged, you have been treated by them, during the whole of the voyage, with every gentle, manly and polite attention. And if I may venture to speak of myself, and I shall beg leave to add, that I was bred up in the hatred of you: nay, that no proofs of Holy Writ were more strongly imprinted in my mind, that the truths of then the universally prevailing opinions concerning you; nevertheless, I am ready to shew you every personal courtesy, to be thankful for the civilities I have received from you, and to offer you such service as I am permitted by the benevolence of the government which I serve, and may be consistent with those regulations which its political wisdom has thought necessary to provide for the safeguard and ultimate security of your person." I was resolved to speak my sentiments with freedom, and you many now think, my good friend, that I did not balk my resolution. I could not, indeed, forbear to defend the generous temper of Englishmen, when it received such an attack.

My candid sentiments and unreserved language appeared, however, to meet my auditor's approbation; and he asked me, to my great surprize, if I remembered the history of Capt. Wright. I answered—"Perfectly well; and it is a prevailing opinion in Engeland, that you ordered him to be murdered in the Temple." With the utmost rapidity of speech he replied—"For what object? Of all men, he was the person whom I should have most desired to live. Whence could I have procured so valuable an evidence as he would have proved on the trial of the conspirators in and about Paris. The heads of it he himself had landed on the French coast." My curiosity was at this moment such as to be betrayed in my looks. "Listen," continued Napoleon, "and you shall hear."——The English brig of war commanded by Captain Wright, was employed by your Government in landing traitors and spies on the west coast of France. Seventy of the number had actually reached Paris; and so mysterious were their proceedings, so veiled in impenetrable concealment, although general Ryal, of the Police, gave me this information, the name or place of their resort could not be discovered. I received assurances that my life would be attempted, and that though I did not give entire credit to them, I took every precaution for my preservation. The brig was afterwards taken near L'Orient, with Captain Wright, its commander, who was carried before the Prefect of the Department of Morbean, at Vannes. General Julian, then prefect, had accompanied me in the expedition to Egypt, and recognized Capt. Wright on the first view of him.—Intelligence of this circumstance was instantly transmitted to Paris, and instructions were expeditiously returned to interrogate the crew separately, and transfer their testimonies to the Minister of Police. The purport of their examination was first very unsatisfactory; but although on the examination of one of the crew, some light was

thrown on the subject. He stated that the brig had landed several Frenchmen, and among them he particularly remembered one, a merry fellow, who was called Pichegru. A clue was found, that led to the discovery of a plot, which, had it succeeded, would have thrown the nation a second time into a state of revolution.

Captain Wright was accordingly conveyed to Paris, and confined in the Temple; there to remain till it was found convenient to bring the formidable accessaries of this treasonable design to trial. The law of France would have subjected Wright to the punishment of death; but he was of minor consideration.—My grand object was to secure the principals, and I considered the English Captain's evidence of the utmost consequence towards completing my object."—He again and again most solemnly asserted, that Captain Wright died in the Temple by his own hand, as described in the Moniteur, and at a much earlier period than has been generally believed. At the same time he stated, that his assertions were founded on documents which he had since examined. The cause of this inquiry arose from the visit, I think he said, of Lord Ebrington to Elba; and he added—"That nobleman appeared to be perfectly satisfied with the account which was given him of this mysterious business." I was so far encouraged by the easy communicative manner of the Ex-Emperor, that I continued my observations without reserve: I therefore did not hesitate to express my doubt respecting the time that Captain Wright remained in the Temple previous to his death. To satisfy me in this particular, Napoleon turned over a long succession of pages in a late publication of Mr. Goldsmith's, which had been brought him by Sir Hudson Low. I do not recollect the title, which is probably familiar to you, who have suffered nothing that relates to the government of France to have escaped you; but I could perceive that it consisted of extracts from the *Moniteur*, &c. during the imperial reign. As he referred to the index, he frequently pointed out the name of Wright spelled *Right*, and with a confident expectation, as it certainly appeared to me, of finding some document that would confirm his account. The author, however, either had not been able to discover any written testimony to mark the precise time of Captain Wright's death, or had intentionally withheld it; and the latter Bonaparte repeatedly and firmly insisted must have been the cause of any doubt remaining as to the truth of his assertion.

As he turned over the leaves of this volume, he acknowledged that many of the reports were genuine, but with frequent inaccuracies and misstatements; and it my memory is correct, he particularized that which was given of the battle of Marengo. But he did not stop here; and continually desired to know whether I perfectly comprehended his meaning, as that was his most earnest wish. And now, to my utter astonishment, he entered upon the event of the Duke D'Enghein's death. This was a topic that could not be expected; and particularly by me, as there appeared among his followers, who were always on tip toe to be his apologists, an evasive silence or contradictory statements, whenever this afflicting event became the subject of inquiry, which had occasionally happened during the course of our voyage. Here Napoleon became very animated, and often raised himself on the sofa, where he had hitherto remained in a reclining posture. The interest attached to the subject, and the energy of his delivery combined to impress the tenor of his narrative so strongly on my mind that you need not doubt the accuracy of this repetition of it. He began as follows:

"At this eventful period of my life, I had succeeded in restoring order and tranquillity to a kingdom torn asunder by faction and deluged in blood. That nation had placed me at their head. I came not as your Cromwell did, nor your Third Richard. I found a Crown in the kennel; I cleansed it from its filth and placed it on my head.—My safety now became necessary, to preserve that tranquillity so recently restored, and hitherto, so satisfactorily preserved, as the leading characters of the nation well know. At the same time, reports were every night brought me (I think he said by general Ryal,) that conspiracies were in agitation; that meetings were held in particular houses in Paris, and names even were mentioned; at the same time no satisfactory proofs could be obtained, and the utmost vigilance and ceaseless pursuits of the police was evaded. General Moreau, indeed, became suspected, and I was seriously importuned to issue an order for his arrest; but his character was such, his name stood so high, and the estimation of him so great in the public mind, that as it appeared to me, he had nothing to gain, and every thing to loose, by becoming a conspirator against me; I therefore could not but exonerate him from such a suspicion. I accordingly refused an order for the proposed arrest, by the following intimation to the minister of police: You have named Pichegru, Georges, and Moreau; convince me that the former is in Paris, and I will immediately cause the latter to be arrested. Another and a very singular circumstance led to the developement of the plot. One night as I lay agitated and wakeful, I rose from my bed, and examined the list of suspected traitors; and Chance, which rules the world, occasioned my stumbling, as it were, on the name of a surgeon who had lately returned from an English prison. This man's age, education and experience in life, induced me to believe that his conduct must be attributed to any other motive than that of youthful fanatacism, in favour of a Bourbon; as far as circumstances qualified me to judge, money appeared to be his object. I accordingly gave orders for this man to be arrested, when a summary mock trial was instituted, by which he was found guilty, sentenced to die, and informed he had but six hours to live. This stratagem had the desired effect; he was terrified into confession. It was now known that Pichegru had a brother, a monastic priest, then residing at Paris. I ordered a party of gens d'arms to visit this man, and if he had quitted his house, I conceived there would be good ground for suspicion. The old monk was secured, and, in the act of his arrest his fears betrayed what I most wanted to know.—'Is it (he exclaimed) because I afforded shelter to a brother that I am thus treated.'—The object of the plot was to destroy me; and the success of it would of course, have been my destruction. It emanated from the capital of your country, with the Count d'Artois at the head of it. To the west he sent the duke de Berri, and to the east the duke d'Enghein. To France your vessels conveyed underlings of the plot, and Moreau became a convert to the cause. The moment was big with evil: I felt myself on a tottering eminence, and I resolved to hurl the thunder back upon the Bourbons even in the metropolis of the British empire. My minister vehemently urged the seizure of the duke though in a neutral territory. But I still hesitated, and Prince Benevento brought the order twice, and urged the measure with all his powers of persuasion. It was not, however, till I was fully convinced of its necessity, that I sanctioned it by my signature. The matter could be easily arranged between me and the duke of Baden. Why, indeed, should I suffer a man residing on the very confines of my kingdom, to commit a crime which, within the distance of a mile, by the ordinary course of law, justice herself would condemn to the scaffold. And now answer me;—Did I do more than adopt the principle of your government, when it ordered the capture of the Danish fleet, which was thought to threaten mischief to your country? It had been urged to me again and again, as a sound political opinion, that the new dynasty could not be secure while the Bourbons remained. Talleyrand never deviated from this principle; it was a fixed, unchangeable article in his political creed.—But I did not become a ready or a willing convert, I examined the opinion with care and with caution; and the result was a perfect conviction of its necessity.—The duke d'Enghien was accessary to the confederacy; and although the resident of a neutral territory, the urgency of the case, in which my safety and the public tranquillity, to use no stronger expression, were involved, justified the proceedings. I accordingly ordered him to be seized and tried; he was found guilty and sentenced to be shot. The sentence was immediately executed; and the same fate would have followed, had it been Louis XVIII. For I again declare, that I found it necessary to roll the thunder back on the metropolis of England, as from thence, with the count d'Artois at their head, did the assassins assail me.

"Your country also accuses me of the death of Pichegru." I replied, "It is most certainly and universally believed throughout the whole British empire, that he was strangled in prison by your orders." He rapidly answered, "What idle, disingenuous folly! a fine proof how prejudice can destroy the boasted reasoning faculties of Englishmen! Why, I ask you, should that life be taken away in secret, which the laws consigned to the hands of a public executioner. The matter would have been different with respect to Moreau.—Had he died in a dungeon, there might have been grounds to justify the suspicion that he had not been guilty of suicide. He was a very popular character as well as much beloved by the army; and I should never have lost the odium, however guiltless I might have been, if the justice of his death, supposing his life to have been forfeited by the laws, had not been made apparent by the most public execution."

Here he paused; and I replied—"There may perhaps, be persons in England, who are disposed to acknowledge the necessity of rigorous measures at this important period of your history; but none, I believe, are to be found who would attempt to justify the precipitate manner in which the young prince was seized, tried, sentenced and shot." He instantly answered, "I was justified in my own mind, and I repeat the declaration which I have already made, that I would have ordered the execution of Louis XVIII. At the same time, I solemnly affirm, that no message or letter from the duke reached me after sentence of death had been passed upon him."

Talleyrand, however, was said to be in possession of a letter from the Royal prisoner, addressed to Napoleon, which they who are well qualified to know, declared he took upon himself not to deliver till it was too late to be of any service to the writer. I saw a copy of this letter in possession of Count de las Cases, which he calmly represented to me as one of the mass of documents, formed or collected to authenticate and justify certain mysterious parts of the history which he was occasionally employed in writing, under the dictation of the hero of it. Do not startle; the letter was to beg his life; and to this effect. It stated his opinion that the Bourbon dynasty was terminated. This was the settled opinion of his mind, and he was about to prove the sincerity of it. He now considered France no other than as his country, which he loved with the most patriotic ardor, but merely as a private citizen. The crown was no longer in his view; it was now beyond the possibility of recovery; it would not, it could not be restored. He therefore requested to be allowed to live and devote his life and services to France, merely as a native of it.—He was ready to take any command or any rank in the French army, to become a brave and loyal soldier, subject to the will and orders of the Government in whose hands soever it might be, to which he was ready to swear fealty; and that, if his life was spared, he would devote it with the utmost courage and fidelity to support France against all its enemies. Such was the letter which, as it was represented to me, Talleyrand took care not to deliver till the hand that wrote it was unnerved by death. Napoleon continued to speak of the Bourbon family—"Had I," he said, "been anxious to get any, or all the Bourbons into my possession, I could have accomplished the object—Your smugglers offered me a Bourbon for a stated sum, (I think he named 40,000 francs) but on coming to a more precise explanation, they entertained a doubt of fulfilling the engagement as it was originally proposed. They would not undertake to possess themselves of any of the Bourbon family absolutely alive; though, with the alternative alive or dead they had no doubt of completing it. But it was not my wish merely to deprive them of life. Besides circumstances had taken a turn which then fired me without fear of change or chance on the throne. I possessed. I felt my security, and left the Bourbons undisturbed. Wanton useless murder, whatever has been said and thought of me in England, has never been my practice; to what end or purpose could I have indulged the horrible propensity. When Sir George Rumbold and Mr. Drake, who had been carrying on a correspondence with conspirators in Paris, were seized, they were not murdered." (In looking over these letters for the press, I felt a doubt whether this observation respecting Sir George Rumbold was made at this time or at some other; or whether it proceeded from Bonaparte or Count de las Cases, but I am positive it was made by one or the other.)

Here he ceased to speak; and as I was determined to gratify my curiosity as far as his present communicative spirit would allow, I was determined to continue the conversation. I accordingly observed, "that of all the undertakings which composed his wonderful career, no circumstance had excited such astonishment in England as his expedition to Russia, before he had brought the Peninsula war to a termination, which, at that time, appeared to be an attainable object." I paused, expecting a reply on the subject; however he gave none—but, as if he had not heard my observation, proceeded to a renewal, in some degree, of the former topics

[*To be continued in our next.*]

Gedrukt, en Saturdags 's Morgens uitgeven,
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